Yeah!

I'm losin' my English accent
Think of all the changes you put me through, girl
Back against the pit boss again
And now I'm fencin' with him
With just a fountain pen

See I'm dead as a dog
On these one-night stands
And now I'm in these classes
Just to be your man
I just wanted my big toe
In the soft, soft sand
Now I'm neck deep in the quick, quick

So tell me are you ready
For the bitter truth?
Authenticity Trip
Yes, 200-proof
But I keep it in the cupboard
By your baby tooth
That your mom saved
I think your mommy's nice

So tonight we're takin' a jet-plane 'round To somebody's house
Out in the Hollywood Hills
I said the Hollywood Hills
Like I've been there before
But I haven't in a while
Or really at all

Go!

Someday I'll win I'm not Ichabod Crane And though dark my days I'll say until then

Someday I'll win I'm not Ichabod Crane So mark it down While I say it again

I'm stuck here
In Bubble's of Teaneck
Since you kicked me out
It just seems like a good place to be
Gonna get my head straight again
With some guys with some time
And some clothes that get cleaned

We're dancin' in the window Like we like to dance Get a full head of steam In our waggled-up stance Cause tonight Sleepy Hollow's Just a few miles away With dramatic re-enactments And an overnight stay

Go!

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